

394 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call you, come, O Lord of
 3 Here be - stow on all your ser - vants what they seek from
 4 Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, laud and hon - or

cor - ner - stone, cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
 hosts, and stay; come, with all your lov - ing - kind - ness;
 you to gain; what they gain from you, for - ev - er
 to the Son, laud and hon - or to the Spir - it,

bind - ing all the church in one; ho - ly Zi - on's
 hear your peo - ple as we pray, and your full - est
 with the bless - ed to re - tain; and here - af - ter
 ev - er three and ev - er one: one in might and

help for - ev - er, and our con - fi - dence a - lone.
 ben - e - dic - tion shed with - in these walls to - day.
 in your glo - ry ev - er - more with you to reign.
 one in glo - ry while un - end - ing a - ges run!

Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

Although this ancient text has often been used at church dedications, the first stanza clearly refers to the people of God and the second to the place where they meet. The stately and soaring tune is aptly named for the edifice where the composer served as organist and is buried.

TEXT: Latin, 7th cent.; trans. John Mason Neale, 1851, alt.
 MUSIC: Henry Purcell, c. 1680; adapt. Ernest Hawkins, 1843

WESTMINSTER ABBEY
 8.7.8.7.8.7
 (alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE)

280 Come, O Spirit, Dwell Among Us

1 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; come with
 2 We would raise our al - le - lu - ias for the
 3 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; give us

Pen - te - cos - tal power; give the church a
 grace of yes - ter - years; for to - mor - row's
 words of fire and flame. Help our fee - ble

strong - er vi - sion; help us face each cru - cial hour.
 un - known path - way, hear, O Lord, our hum - ble prayers.
 lips to praise you, glo - ri - fy your ho - ly name.

Built up - on a firm foun - da - tion, Je - sus Christ, the
 In the church - 's pil - grim jour - ney you have led us
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One: what

This 20th-century text was written by a Presbyterian layperson and poet, who in her later years became interested in writing hymns for the seasons of the church year and prepared a collection of them for her congregation. It pairs effectively with this sturdy Welsh tune.

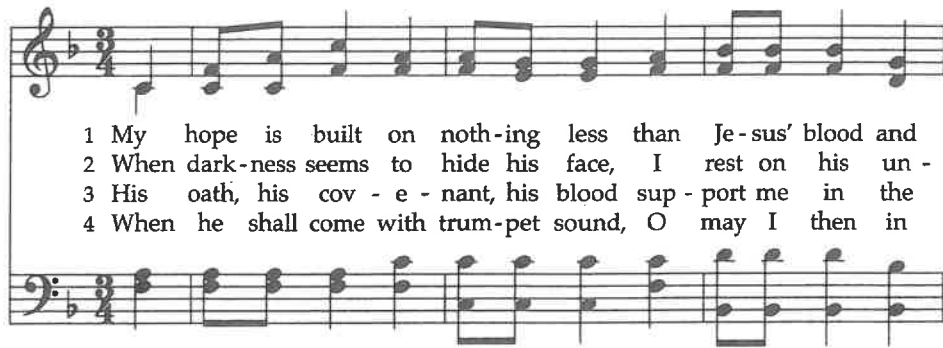
TEXT: Janie Allford, 1979
 MUSIC: Thomas John Williams, 1890
 Text © 1979 Hope Publishing Company

Cor - ner - stone, the church is called to
 all the way; pres - ence move be -
 mys - ter - y! We would sing our loud ho -

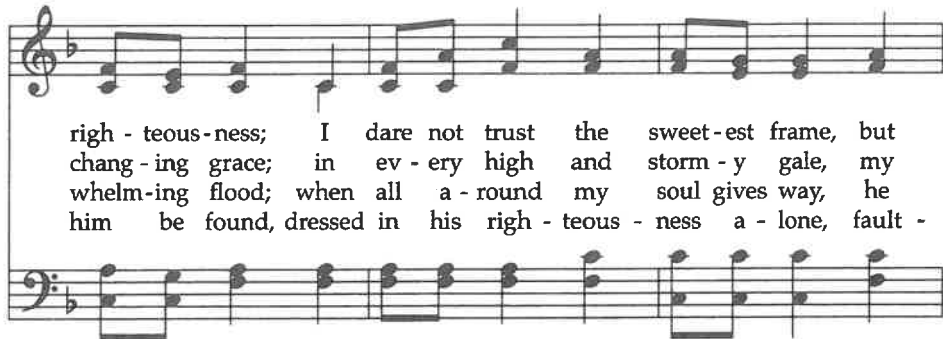
mis - sion that love shall be made known.
 fore us, that fire night and cloud by day.
 san - nas and through e - ter - ni - ty.

EBENEZER
 8.7.8.7.D

353 My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

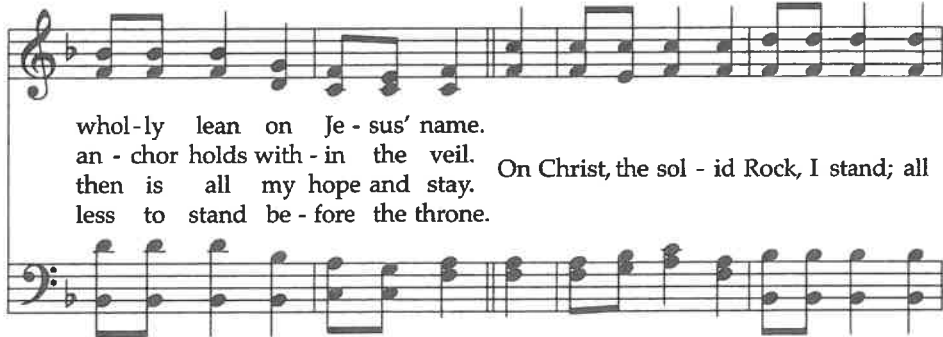


1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un -
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



right - teous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
him be found, dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

Refrain



whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24–27 / Luke 6:47–49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.

TEXT: Edward Mote, c. 1834, alt.
MUSIC: William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863, alt.

SOLID ROCK
LM with refrain